

# BY TELEGRAPH.

(From the Madison Papers.)

**WASHINGTON, August 5.**  
By a despatch from North Carolina, received by a member of the House, I learn that the democrats have gained 5,500 in the counties heard from, and 55 members of the Legislature. Reid, democrat, is certainly elected Governor, and the Legislature will most probably be democratic.

Intelligence has been received of the death of Orlando Brown, late Indiana commissioner, by cholera, on his way to Kentucky.

Col. Howard arrived last night from Texas, states that fifteen hundred volunteers had defied their services to the Governor to march against San Antonio. The Governor accepted them, but they will not march at present, or until an answer is received from Washington and the Legislature of Texas.

## Arrival of the Cambrin.

**HALIFAX, Aug. 6.**  
The steamship Cambrin arrived from Liverpool at half past one o'clock to-day.

Cotton had advanced nearly 1.8—sales of the week 40,000 bales. Flour had advanced 6d, and corn 15d to 3s.

The Portuguese Government having declined to accede to the demands of the American minister, he has demanded his passports and advertised his household furniture for sale.

The American squadron was still at Tangiers.

Mr. Clay intended to leave Lisbon on the 19th.

The news of the death of President Taylor produced a great sensation in England, and the leading journals devote much space to reviews of his character and exploits.

The political news from England possesses no feature of striking importance. In Parliament the House of Commons has passed the bill for the Jews' emancipation bill and the new marriage act.

The potato blight is said to have appeared both in England and Ireland in its most unmitigated form, and the effect of it is beginning to be felt in the open market, notwithstanding the crops promise a most abundant harvest.

Actual hostilities have commenced between Denmark and the Duchies. There was an action between a Danish man-of-war and a German steamer on the 21st, in which the former was damaged considerably, and was forced to retreat.

The hostile armies on hand at last dates were face to face, and, as the king of Denmark is strongly backed, no doubt a severe conflict will ensue.

The Liverpool provision market was dull.

## PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 6.

Henry Clay arrived here last evening, en route for Newport, to recruit his health. On landing he was enthusiastically received by a host of friends and accompanied in a carriage by ex-mayor Swift to the American Hotel, where the portion of the territory called for Clay to address them. He, after being saluted with nine cheers, responded.

## NEW YORK, Aug. 6.

A riot occurred last night among about five hundred journeymen, on a strike, who attacked and gutted two houses and beat a journeyman suspected of working. The police came to restore order, were attacked with knives, pistols, and stones, and nine of them were less wounded. The rioters were dispersed, and about thirty of whom were badly beaten—two not expected to survive.

The steamship Herman, sixteen days from Southampton and Bremen, arrived this morning, bringing 40 passengers and the most valuable cargo of German and French goods ever brought to this country.

## WASHINGTON, Aug. 6.

**SENATE.**—Mr. Climes' resolution, instructing the committee on military affairs to inquire into the expediency of confining the largest number of troops to the United States, was taken up and adopted.

Mr. Pearce's bill in relation to the boundary of Texas was then taken up.

Mr. Foster moved to postpone the consideration of the bill until to-morrow, and then made it the special order. After some debate the motion was carried.

The bill for the admission of California was then taken up.

Mr. Tupper offered an amendment to divide California by the line of thirty-six degrees thirty minutes, and to remand the State Constitution back to California, meanwhile allowing her one delegate in Congress, but no Senators.

A message was then received from the President of the United States in relation to the boundary difficulty between Mexico, Texas, and New Mexico. The President alludes to Gov. Bell's letter to the Texas members of Congress, published in the Bulletin of the day, and says that the portion of the territory east of the Rio Grande has been regarded as belonging to New Mexico. He thinks that the exigency that has arisen in the affairs of Texas and New Mexico may require an extra session of Congress.

He alludes to his official position and duties as President to enforce the laws of the United States. He says he will enforce these laws, and thinks this is a case in which he is authorized to call the militia into service as well as to employ the forces of the regular army and navy.

Texas, as a State, can employ military force to suppress her own internal insurrections, but her power is local, and she has no authority which can conflict with the laws or rights of the United States. In this case Texas is an intruder and will be treated as such.

The President in his message takes decided ground that the territory in dispute east of the Rio Grande belongs to New Mexico, and for that reason he must protect it from the Texas or Mexican intruder.

He believes the treaty with Mexico extends the laws of the United States over the territory east of the Rio Grande. The treaty does not determine explicitly what is the boundary of Texas, but that is his opinion, after careful investigation.

He will continue to regard said territory as part of New Mexico until Congress settles the question to the contrary. He deprecates any collision between the parties themselves or with the United States, but he must do his duty, and hopes for an immediate settlement.

No government can be provided for New Mexico until that dispute is settled. He doubts the expediency of appointing commissioners to run the line. All the facts are before Congress and nothing now can be elicited by such commissions. He regrets the prolongation of the contest in Congress to the exclusion of other business, and trusts it will be disposed of before Congress adjourns.

The accompanying documents were then read.

Mr. Fillmore's letter to Gov. Bell says the General Government had authorized Col. Moore to comply with the wishes of the people of New Mexico and to issue a proclamation for the Government, by the order of the Secretary of War, dated the 19th of last November, but to take no part in the proceeding, except in accordance with the desire of New Mexico.

Col. Moore acted in his civil capacity, as ordered above, and issued the proclamation. The Executive approves it. It provides nothing but what the Constitution and laws of the United States authorize.

The President approves the course of President Polk and General Kearney in the late proceedings, and they will be followed by the present Administration.

President Taylor thought the people ought to form a State government and be admitted; hence the order of the 19th of November, upon which Col. Moore's proclamation was based.

He thought Col. Moore's proclamation could not affect neither the title of the United States nor that of Texas.

The action of the people there or the officers of the Government could not impair the original question of the boundary.

This was a question to be determined in Congress. The design of President Taylor was to secure the peace of the country, and so also of the present Executive.

The further feeling of disunion was expressed with and the Senate resumed the consideration of the California bill.

## NEW YORK, Aug. 6.

The Cherokee arrived this evening. The steamer California had arrived at Panama with \$1,700,000 in gold dust. The Rho says she has \$3,000,000 in all.

Everything is quiet at San Francisco and gold dust as plenty as ever, if not more so than formerly.

The Cherokee brings California dates to July 8. [A number of deaths had occurred at Sacramento, but the list of names contains none from Indiana.]

The existence of gold in Oregon is now certain, and has been discovered in abundance. That which is now exhibited shows an entirely different character to that of the California. It contains large quantities of platinum, and is said to be of a richer character.

Mr. Clay arrived to-day at the battery at half past twelve o'clock. A large crowd gathered about the pier and extended landing, who gave him a cheering and enthusiastic reception.

Owing to the heat of the weather a public demonstra-

tion has been avoided as far as possible, but such is the tide of popularity towards him, that the people cannot be prevented from rushing to see and cheer him.

The British steamer Asia sailed at noon to-day, with twenty-two passengers for Liverpool and twenty-one for Halifax. She takes no specie.

**THE MARKET.**—Sales of flour at \$3 50 to \$4 75; white corn 64c; yellow 66c; meal 10c to 12c to \$10 35, prime \$3 37.

Soybean, Sage, & Co., have failed; it is said, to a large amount. They held a large stock of flour.

The steamer Georgia, arrived from Chicago and Havana, reports all quiet at Havana.

Seven of the prisoners were to be released, on the 7th of August. The remainder had been sentenced to the chain-gang for eight years.

The Georgia brings a large amount of gold.

**WASHINGTON, August 7, 8 p. m.**  
**SENATE.**—After the consideration of the morning business, the Senate took up Pearce's bill for the settlement of the boundary of Texas.

Mr. Underwood addressed the Senate in opposition to the bill. He confessed himself in some measure responsible for the defeat of the omnibus bill, and took this occasion to defend his action upon that measure. He was opposed to the union of different measures in one bill. The agitation of the subject of slavery, as a moral question, could never be ended until the tongues of men were silenced and their minds paralyzed. This bill then could not end that agitation.

The proposition was to purchase territory of Texas. It she owned the territory in question, he did not want to buy it. He preferred that Texas should keep it. On the other hand, if it did not belong to Texas, she had no right to sell, nor had the United States a right to buy.

Mr. Yule resumed his remarks. He said that the South had been excluded by stratagem from an opportunity of being represented in California prior to the formation of her State constitution. He also delivered a general discourse upon slavery.

**CINCINNATI, August 7, 8 p. m.**  
Interments for the last forty-eight hours—76—cholera 14, children under five years of age 49.

**ST. LOUIS, Aug. 7.**  
The whole wharf ticket for the city and county elected, with the exception of 2 Judges of the county court, and 2 assessors. News from the 2nd District encouraging for the whigs.

Interments for the 24 hours ended yesterday 27—cholera 1.

**WASHINGTON, Aug. 8, 8 p. m.**  
**HOUSE.**—The morning hour having expired the House went into committee of the whole on the state of the Union.

Mr. Thurston, delegate from Oregon, moved that the House take up the Oregon bill. He remarked that he had received intelligence that Gov. Lane had left his post, and that Gov. Gaines had not been heard from. The territory was in a perfectly distracted state, and he hoped something would be done for it.

His motion prevailed and the Oregon bill was taken up. Various amendments were made to the bill, and the committee rose.

The amendments were concurred in and the bill passed. It created the office of surveyor general of public lands in Oregon, provided for surveys, and makes donations to aid in the survey of public lands.

The House again went into committee of the whole on the state of the Union and took up the civil and diplomatic bill.

The Clerk consumed forty minutes in reading it. Mr. Brown, of Miss., remarked that when the late message of the President was read, it struck him as being the most extraordinary which ever emanated from an American President, and having since read it carefully, his opinion had undergone no change. On the contrary, it was greatly strengthened. He occupied the remainder of the session in denouncing the President's message and advocating the Texas boundary claim.

Mr. Stephens, of Georgia, obtained the floor for to-morrow, when the committee rose and the House adjourned.

**SENATE.**—The Senate took up the bill for the settlement of the Texas boundary.

Mr. Underwood resumed and concluded his remarks upon the bill.

Even if the title of Texas to the land proposed to be purchased was admitted to be good, he contended that the purchase was not worth the \$10,000,000 proposed to be paid for it. He was opposed to paying a sum of money to prevent a civil war.

Mr. Evans proposed an amendment, changing the boundary proposed in the bill, and moved a postponement of the further consideration of the subject, to allow the taking up of the California bill.

Mr. Underwood moved to postpone to to-morrow the consideration of the bill, and then made it the special order. After some debate the motion was carried.

Mr. Tupper offered an amendment to divide California by the line of thirty-six degrees thirty minutes, and to remand the State Constitution back to California, meanwhile allowing her one delegate in Congress, but no Senators.

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He will continue to regard said territory as part of New Mexico until Congress settles the question to the contrary. He deprecates any collision between the parties themselves or with the United States, but he must do his duty, and hopes for an immediate settlement.

No government can be provided for New Mexico until that dispute is settled. He doubts the expediency of appointing commissioners to run the line. All the facts are before Congress and nothing now can be elicited by such commissions. He regrets the prolongation of the contest in Congress to the exclusion of other business, and trusts it will be disposed of before Congress adjourns.

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# THE DEACON'S HYMN BOOK.

(From the Knickerbocker Magazine.)

**Song: "The Old Farmer's Elegy."**  
BY "THE PEASANT KING."

On a green grassy knoll, by the banks of the brook  
That so long and so often has watered his flock,  
The old farmer rests in his long and last sleep,  
While the water a low, lulling lullaby keeps.

He has ploughed his last furrow, has reaped his last grain;  
No more shall awake him to labor again.

The blue-bird sings sweet on the gay maple bough,  
His warbling cheer heeded him while boding the plough;  
And the robin above him hopped light on his mould,  
For he fed them with crumbs when the season was cold.

He has ploughed his last furrow, has reaped his last grain;  
No more shall awake him to labor again.

Yon tree that with fragrance is filling the air,  
So rich with its blossoms, so thrifty and fair,  
By his own hand was planted, and well did he say  
It would live when its planter had mouldered away.

He has ploughed his last furrow, has reaped his last grain;  
No more shall awake him to labor again.

There's the well that he dug, with its water so cold,  
With its wet dripping bucket so mossy and old,  
No more from its depths by the patriarch drawn,  
For 'the pitcher is broken'—the old man is gone!

He has ploughed his last furrow, has reaped his last grain;  
No more shall awake him to labor again.

And the seat where he sat by his own cottage door,  
In the still summer eve, when his hours were o'er,  
With his eye on the moon, and his pipe in his hand,  
Dispersing his last furrow, has reaped his last grain.

He has ploughed his last furrow, has reaped his last grain;  
No more shall awake him to labor again.

'T was a gloom-giving day when the old farmer died;  
The stout hearted mourned, the affectionate cried,  
And the children wept, for he was a true and good man,  
For they all lost a BROTHER, a MARY, and a FAIRY.

He has ploughed his last furrow, has reaped his last grain;  
No more shall awake him to labor again.

For upright and honest the old farmer was;  
His God he revered, he respected the laws;  
Though fancied his last furrow, has reaped his last grain;  
Will outlive, like poor gold, all the dross of this earth.

He has ploughed his last furrow, has reaped his last grain;  
No more shall awake him to labor again.

There was once a boy. Now don't cry yet;  
There has been once a boy and twice a boy; but this  
We should have you to know, was a true and good man,  
For they all lost a BROTHER, a MARY, and a FAIRY.

He has ploughed his last furrow, has reaped his last grain;  
No more shall awake him to labor again.

And there they sat—without covering to their head  
Or shoes to their feet, and their thin garments 'all  
Tattered and torn.' A cold October wind blew upon  
them. They shivered and sat close, and put their  
little feet together to keep them warm. As the  
stranger passed, they instantly covered their pale faces  
to conceal their tears. At length a gentleman ad-  
dressed them:

"Children, run home," said he; "why do you sit  
here and freeze?"

"Our mother has gone and left us," replied the  
little boy. "There is no one left but my poor little  
sister and me. We looked at her old rocking-chair  
and saw it empty, and it made us cry and feel lone-  
some."

And did she send you out to beg while she was  
gone?" asked the stranger.

"O, no!" returned the boy; "dear mother never  
taught us to beg. Besides, she will never come  
back any more; for they put her into the coffin, and  
took her away, and told us she was dead." And their  
tears ran afresh.

"But your father," said the stranger; "where is  
he?"

The children shuddered perceptibly but shook their  
heads and made no reply. Their little hearts swelled  
with pride, and choked their utterance. They could  
not speak the words, "Our father is a drunkard!"

The stranger, who had seemed rough and coarse  
in his manner, was touched. He quickly surmised  
the truth, and asked of the boy:

"What are your names, my lad?"

"Mary and James Milford," he quickly replied.  
"The children of William Milford?"

The stranger, with evident emotion, in a tone of half  
inquiry, as if to satisfy a suddenly occurred idea.

"Yes, yes," replied the boy, "and I can tell you  
the rude wind played roughly with their little  
bare heads, and piercing their thin garments. The  
boy drew his sister still closer to his side, and the  
stranger was gone. In a few minutes after, a lady  
with a kind, benevolent face, and we trust a warm  
heart, came and took them by the hand and led them  
away."

A short time after this, we attended a temperance  
meeting. One of the speakers, in the course of his  
remarks, related as follows:

"For many years I kept a dram shop. I heard of  
temperance doctors in divers ways and ridiculed them.  
I went to their meetings and made sport. I heard  
of wives being murdered and children beggared  
through the influence of strong drink, and I moved.  
All argument assailed me in vain, for I was  
hardened in my course. One cold windy day I  
walked into the street, and saw a little boy and girl,  
half naked and shivering, sitting on a stone step.

They were a drunkard's children, I had well known  
in the days of prosperity. I never saw I there more  
helpless creatures. Their father had consumed his  
drinking course, and squandered much of his property  
at my bar. His wife, a young and lovely woman,  
once happy and joyous, had sunk into the grave,  
sorrowing and broken-hearted. The sight of these  
motherless children, so suffering and innocent, too  
proud to turn their father was a drunkard, accom-  
panied by their mother's name, and I was moved.  
I felt within my breast the sting of a murderer.  
From that day I never sold a drop of liquor. I took  
the children into my own family; and they shall  
never want while I have a dollar to divide. It was  
James and Mary."

He paused. At this moment the pledge went round  
and all sprang to their feet, and in a ragged  
and filthy garb came forward and subscribed his  
name. It was WILLIAM MILFORD!

My dear young reader, this is one little sketch  
enacted from the myriads of facts around us. If it  
interests you, the writer may one day give you an-  
other.—N. Y. Organ.

**NEWSPAPERS.**—A man that eats up a pound of  
sugar, and the pleasure he has enjoyed is ended; but  
the information he gets from a newspaper is treasured  
up in the mind, to be used whenever occasion or in-  
clination calls for it. A newspaper is not the wisdom  
of one man or two men; it is the wisdom of the  
age, of past ages too. A family without a newspaper  
is property always half an age behind the times, in  
general information; besides they never think much  
or find much to think about. And there are the little  
ones growing up in ignorance without a taste for  
reading.

Besides all these evils, there's the wife, when her  
work is done, has to sit down with her hands in  
her lap, and nothing to amuse her mind from the toils  
and cares of the domestic circle. Who then would  
be without a newspaper?—Ben. Franklin.

**WOMEN.**—The Court of Exchequer, England, have  
recently decided that the savings of a wife out of  
her allowance for a separate maintenance are the  
property of her husband. Thus, if a woman be  
forced by a brutal husband, to whom she is married  
happily and fortune, to take legal refuge under a  
separate maintenance, perhaps from her own prop-  
erty, and wishes to save something for the future  
out of that portion of her own, it belongs to the ro-  
bber and oppressor! The Americans defend women  
by giving them entire control over their own prop-  
erty.

Open your heart sympathically, but close it to  
despondency. The flower which opens to receive  
the dew shuts against the rain.

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The old farmer rests in his long and last sleep,  
While the water a low, lulling lullaby keeps.

He has ploughed his last furrow, has reaped his last grain;  
No more shall awake him to labor again.

The blue-bird sings sweet on the gay maple bough,  
His warbling cheer heeded him while boding the plough;  
And the robin above him hopped light on his mould,  
For he fed them with crumbs when the season was cold.

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No more shall awake him to labor again.

Yon tree that with fragrance is filling the air,  
So rich with its blossoms, so thrifty and fair,  
By his own hand was planted, and well did he say  
It would live when its planter had mouldered away.

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There's the well that he dug, with its water so cold,  
With its wet dripping bucket so mossy and old,  
No more from its depths by the patriarch drawn,  
For 'the pitcher is broken'—the old man is gone!

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